FOR BASTER MORNING. Fow beading of jet finishes all sedans of the skirt follows around

Preparing for the Church Parade Next Sunday.

GOOD FOR WOMEN'S SOLES,

New Styles in Shoes To Be Worn

LOOKING AT A QUEEN.

jesty of Britain, and Romarks Upon Mor-The Queen's Dull Home, and the Joility That Might Be Fashionable If the Prince Were King-Various Mani-Postations of Modern Feministry,

There are a few things of which a woman wer has too many—hairpins, lovers, matinée tickets, and pretty, fancy waists. The latter are so economical, they wear out so many old skirts, they are so comfortable and becoming, yed know. The economical little woman exhumes some half-worn gown, hires a dress-maker to fit it into a skirt, buys something nice to trim it with, pays all the way from five to fifteen dollars for a waist to wear with it, and thinks she saved enough to buy the one more new bonnet that she knew she didn't need and couldn't afford before her grand success at economising. Two very pretty patterns may be added to the list of designs suitable for summer materials. The first may be made of slik, shallie, or gingham. The yoke, which is much shorter than those formerly worn, is of sheer white lawn or Swiss muslin, with insertions of beading, through which bright ribbons are run. The sleeves also are of the thin material, gathered to a deep cuff of the material like the waist. The other waist, slightly more dressy, has a girdle and high collar of heavy silk, and may be made of chiffon. erepe du chine, or the other thin summer



Easter gowns, like Easter lilles, are being apidly "forced" to full perfection of beauty to ruce the great high church festival now so ear at hand. The analogy between the event of which Easter day is the supposed anniversary and the advent of the spring costume is a little hold high carnival on this holy day we may not lar. Among the many new and pretty gowns tees who all this week are clad in sable garb. few are shown in the illustrations. It will be seen that though the spring is regarded as the season at which the most decided changes in abrupt and violent than those of previous years. The coat motive is still prevalent and decided. Skirts, in which the extreme limit of severity has been reached, must be made more elaborate, if they would follow closely French modes. The methods for breaking the straight lines of these clinging skirts are con-servative and considerate of the symmetry of slender ifigures. Small, close panier draperies are used in soft flexible materials, and woollen skirts, plain in front,



the waist, the slight form of a panier. The ionable style of skirt to coats of the street dresses are draped a little on each side by a few pleats held by a rosette about the level of the knees. The bottom of the skirts are with flounces and fesies, and rich passe ed basques, that is, sques cut in long tabs like the first illustration shown, are becoming, even to unsymmetrical figures. Only

the faultless figure, divinely tall, and yet more divinely slight, can wear the straight coat fitted smoothly about the hips. The dress in the picture is one of the soft dull shades hardly distinct enough to be dignified with a name. A band of wide green braid, followed by two narrower rows of the same material, borders the skirt, which opens ever a tablier of white embroidered with a design of green and gold. The braid outlines all the slashes of the coat and ornaments the broad reveres which open to the waist line over a vest of white like the skirt. About the edges of the vest and its Medeo sollar a delicate tracery is embroidered in gold against a piping of green. The little close hat of open work gold straw, turned up at the tips at the back, and a butterfly bow of black

A very chie little Paris gown awaiting in darkened seclusion of the spare room the dawning of Easter morning is of anemone





style of dress worn by young women. Inexpensive materials, made up in a childleh fashion, with little decoration, are the correct thing for the bud this season. All manner of historic coats will figure largely in the great Easter day parade on the avenus, but they have been described and illustrated so fully that they will seem quite familiar when they appear. The Easter bonnets are open-work straw, twisted into most fantastic fluted affairs, revealing the hair through the interstices in the straw or transparent lace, and bear aloft a whole garden of sweet old-fashioned flowers, fastened with jewelled pins,

Attractive and Elaborate Designs for the

While the fashionable girl has been endur ing the restrictions of the Lenten season, the shoe manufacturer has been bestirring him-self to provide pretty shoes for her summer adornment. With the new and fanciful kinds of leather and other materials for shoe unique ideal of the beautiful in the way of combinations in colors and shades for her shapely feet. The makers of fine shoes are always asserting that they have reached the extreme of human incenuity in the way of season sees some novelty more striking in defor this season there are some designs not only In a Broadway shoe store, where many mem-bers of the "400" leave their orders for "ex-

clusive" footwear, were four ladies whe had

high gaiter, but required special features, so would be alike. The maker was also requested to destroy the patterns, so that no other shoes could be made from them. After their departure the dealer ventured

the wearers of very sign or material, that, owing to the high price charged, places a shoe out of the reach of common folk. In the summer of 1889 the russe shoe was made from expensive leathers, but last summer the market was flooded with imitations and cheap shoes in various shades of russets, and Fifth avenue asked for something

more exclusive. This season the two great exclusives are patent calf in bright colors and fancy vestings A novelty in a walk-

ing boot has a vamp of fancy vesting. The
cut of the button
plece is peculiar, being a marked departure from the lines
usually followed, Instead of curving upward, it extends along

ward, it extends along the vamp seam to point under the instep, and then rises in gentle curves to the top of the shoe. The heel is a Louis Quinze, and in some cases has a coverng of patent leather of the same color as that of the vamp. The most popular shades for the vamp are dark cherry red and several shades

Colored patent calf promises to be popular this summer, and for fine shoes it will superseds coze calf and sueds. The terms paten leather and patent calf must not be confounded. for there is much difference between these



A very pretty walking boot has a vamp of dark purple patent call, and the guarier of a mauve-colored oese. Without the fine slik stitching which ornaments the lace fronts the shoe is a compromise between the regular Louis Quinze and the common sense.



It is Indeed a Trying Appendage When Worn in the Street.

The tail of a woman's gown is the greatest mischief breeder ever introduced into the feminine world. Indeed, it is positively pathetic to note the misery which this fashionable appendage has meted out even to fair ones. Why not take a stand against this partien-

lar piece of folly?" some one asks.
Yes, but who would dare? for one might as well be out of the world as in rebellion against fashion. "It is no use, my dear madame. Without a demi-train your English incket will be found utterly lacking in style."

iscket will be found utterly lacking in style."

'To this unanswerable argument of the artful modiste my lady makes no reply, but meekly accepts for her promenade skirts fascinating dip that contracts to do wonders for the city's highways and byways.

'Lift this piece of fashionable foolishness out of harm's way, 'is the next suggestion.

No, indeed, not if its mistress knows herself. She is cleverly awake to the fact that such clumsy management would completely destroy the effectiveness of her make-up.

Let us be devoutly thankful that the woman who has adopted this sweeping bit of finery cannot, so long as the run shines, give it a rise in the world; for I have yet to run across a sister who has succeeded in compassing the rise in the world; for I have yet to run across a sister who has succeeded in compassing the art of picking up her petticoats. Just take your station some rainy day where you can watch results. Not one woman in a hundred will pass muster. An energetic little twitch swirls the draperles to one side. Ahl now she is ail right. But, no! there goes a refractory yard of goods. It has slipped its moorings, and with a swish and a dabble is eagerly gathering within its dainty folds the debris of wind and weather.

and with a swish and a dabbie is eagerly gathering within its dainty folds the debris of wind and weather.

Occasionally one is blessed by the sight of a woman who can, with one well-directed sweep of her daintily gloved hand, gather into place in artistic fashion her troublesome draperies, litting them to a point which is perfection. But she has practised. Depend upon it, she has practised at home in the privacy of her dressing room, until, with the aid of maid and mirror, the graceful knack is all her own.

Thanks to the sombre-hued environments of the black stocking, the awkward ones of earth are spared a deal of fun at their expense, for of all sights under the sun a pair of mud-besplashed light-colored hose is the worst. In fact, a signify attied pair of ankles will cover a muititude or sins, not the least of which is wearing a train.

VARIOUS MANIFESTATIONS.

"If I should cheat at cards and any one caught me at it I would at once be banished from society, expelled from my clubs, and pointed at with scorn by the worst cads in the world. Yet there are twenty women in New York society who make a practice of cheating at cards, and we quietly ignore the fact. Why is it that the feminine sex is privileged in these little matters?"

The speaker was a leader of the fashionable set. He had stated some interesting facts, and the men present declared that he was quite correct in them. No one attempted to answer his question.

"I was at the house of one of our most popular and charming women on a recent evening. outinued the first speaker, "and we were playing a quiet game of dearts. The states We chatted along all through it, and though I was a steady loser I did not mind, for it was only a few dollars at the most. Suddenly, I n't know why. I followed the movement of my opponent's fingers as she dealt, and I be came aware that something was wrong. With a definess that must have come from very ong practice she dealt the king of hearts from the bottom of the pack. At first I was immensely shocked at my discovery, and yet I kept on smiling and chatting with that lady. Now, you see, if she had been a man I might have thrown the cards in her face and would have told on her here in the club the very next day. As it her here in the club the very next day. As it is I protect that lady by withholding her name, and to save me cannot feel greatly offended with her. It is positively remerkable how differently we less about women in this regard, now isn't it? Women are apt to its, too, some of them tell regular whoppers as a regular thing, and men who know they are lying, laugh at their tales and never cut 'em for twisting everything up so. You'll find it true that women are forgiven a wonderful lot in this way. The most people ever say of doubtful women is. You had better look out for her; she hasn't much respect for the truth.' If we have the best of the women on the more serious questions of morals they undoubtedly have an advantage over us in the minor evils, I wonder what that had who chested at central would do if she detected me dealing from the bottom of the pack? Would she not brand me before society? I fancy so.

of the pack? Would society? I fancy so. Miss Anthony tells the history of the first woman's club which was formed in the good old days before the advancement of woman, the organization of unions, cooperative soperforated, and the upper edges are fashioned into artistic scrolls.

In vastings the scolety girl can be exclusive to her heart's content. By paying a good round price she can have a pair of shoes made to erder and feel sure that no other member of her set will be likely to get a pair made from vestings of the same pattern. The front lace is certainly destined to be likely to get a pair of shoes made their own scoap in singleness of purpose. The husbands in the likely to get a pair made from vestings of the same pattern. The front lace is certainly destined to be come a leading style. An elegant fit can be secured in a walking shoe when made of dull-finished dongola, or mat kid quarters.

The wives fired with a flicker of the flame of independence which now makes women so the new and popular color. Deep cure, plaited epaulets, folded corselet, and Valois collar are all of velvet in the darker shade. A nare cieties and suffrage associations, nor

smoke-filled room were one of their own immaculate parlors at home. The men went home early that night, thinking it all a loke. But the next evening, no sconer had they lighted their pipes and commenced telling the somewhat shady stories in which the habitude of the place were well versed, than in walked the wives en masse and sat down with their knitting. It is needless to say the men yielded the point, as men invariably do when women are determined, and kept their wives no longer in solltude. She was a slight, delicate little woman with

a determined, fear-nothing look on her youth-ful face. Her jacket was unfastened, her bang tossed back in a careless manner, and alto-gether there was a brisk, breezy look of the "I've been a business woman for three years," she said, decidedly, "and have invariably found men in every way courteous and polite to me. The great mistake the independent woman makes in her relations with men is in letting them see that she is independent. Now, when I am with men I am the most helpless, clinging creatures on the footstori, and they are always lovely to me. Men don't like smart clever women half so well as gentle, timid creatures that appeal to their sense of chivairy, and the nineteenth century man has as much of it as a mediaval knight if you only know how to find it. Now, when I was first married and my husband asked me if I was afraid to stay alone in the evening, I almost laughed, for I really thought nothing at all of going from Staten Island to Yonkers after dinner on business; but I managed to keep my face vary serious, while I fold him that I was a perfect coward, that the dreadful shivers ran down my back every time I heard a little noise when I was alone. Result: He stays in every evening, and there isn't a queen on the globe that has as nice a time as I do after the dinner is over. Don't be too smart is my advice to women, or, if you can't help being diover and causable never let the man you love know you are able to pick your own handkerchief up when you drop it if you want to be treated like a princessroyal all your life.

"Did you ever see a girl sit on her foot for the stays in the poot of the stays in the poot of the stays in the stays in the point of the poot of the poo woman makes in her relations with men is in

shale of the state of the state of the much stimmer that the most ceal, sucked or title in colors and combinations of almost end the say veriety.

The Tuxed of the is also to be had in vestings. One of the novelties of that sire has quarter and vamp of vesting, and too tip and trimings of pattern leather. There are almost end many patterns to be here are almost end many patterns to be for summer wear the site styles of shoes. For summer wear the patterns having a light-colored ground with dark figure may be the most popular althought is in good and shade to match that of plove, ribons, and other fancies of the trimings of the nests of the new designs is an it as each of the seasoft of the nests of the new designs is an it as each of the seasoft of the nests of the new designs is an it as each of the nests of the new designs is an it as each of the nests of the new designs is an it as each of the nests of the new designs is chade of brown, while the vesting used for the ground in having the shade of the ground of the redominant shade. A strip of decident grade of brown, while the vesting used for the ground in height and set well under the foot.

Low sating her figure work and irimmings and laces of colors and shades that blend, and to harmonize with the dreas.

One of the nests of the new designs is an increase of colors and shades that blend, and to harmonize with the dreas.

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Every woman loves to wear flowers. Not many women find it impossible, owing to the perverse little blossoms fading directly they are attached to the corsage. There are women who can wear a rose an entire evening, and by some mysterious sorcery keep its petals fresh and fragrant for another wearing. Florists have a little theory that flowers are endowed with mysterious sensitiveness which enables them to know the sincers lover of flowers from those who wear them for sellish adornment only. From the latter the flower lades in sorrow quickly, while in the former it rejolees and lives. Ferhaps this is only an inference drawn from the well-known fact that flowers blossom better when tended by one who loves them another theory is that flowers fade quickly upon one not extremely cleanly in person and dainty in habits.

However, if the stems of these faded blossoms be out off a half an inch from the end and the stem immediately be thrust into boiling water the drooping petals will revive and resume their beauty in a few minutes, particularly the thick-toxtured flowers.

Cut blossoms may be kent in water by putting flusly powdered charcoal in the bottom of the vase in which they are arranged and allowing the stalk to reach down to the charcoal. with mysterious sensitiveness which enables

The Berlin nurse girl has inaugurated a

into an auschronism. This picturesque young woman in her short red frock, low shoes and white stockings, snowy headdress and apron. picture and a poem at once seated on her new baby velocipeds, with an umbrella-covered cradle bed in front of her in which the sleeping baby lies. The invention ought to be transthe shady park walks with her baby.

At one of the summer resorts along the St.
Lawrence an athletic young woman used to
cradie her little one in the bottom of one of the
little skiffs which form there the universal
means of navigation and rowing out from shore
allowed the rippling waves to rock to slumber the child, whose pink cheeks grew pinker
in the fresh, pure air. But the velocipede has
greater advantages, and may it soon be imported. It resembles the grocors carts seen in Beriln, with the ubiquitous and invariably freckled
grocer boy sitting behind the box bearing
the name of the firm, and supplying the locomotive power. Verily the world moves. Presently some one will invent a cunning contrivance by which "pahpah" may stay out at
his club and walk the floor with the baby
at the same time, and the more unsteady and
circuitous his step on the way home the more
delighted will the future baby be.

This is what a Parisian Marquise writes of the American girl: "It is her life before the public, begun at the earliest possible period at day school and in boarding houses, which bestows on her the free and easy manner which makes her remarked upon whenever she appears. As soon as she enters society she does exactly what comes into her head. She goes alone to the doctor, the dentist, the music master, and enrolls herself in the lists of clubs for fencing, derman, skating, reading, base ball, singing, do. Bhe prefers the society of men to that of women, skating, reading, base ball, singing, do. Bhe prefers the society of men to that of women, and this is what the American girl answers: "If she does all of which this writer has pronounced her guiltry, it is because of her security from insult in thought or deed, in the true and never failing couriesy of the American man, who, unlike the French critic, reverences womanhood lites! more than the conventionality with which he would surround and guard it."

The well-bred, well-read American lady, be she girl or woman, requires only the protection which her own refinement and common sense provide from the men of her nation, and needs the intervention of no chaperon to insure respectful demeaner. In fact, the chaperon institution is considered by many cultured people an insult to the true womanhood of the American girl and to the honor of her fellow men.

A great deal of unnecessary agitation has her remarked upon whenever she appears.

A great deal of unnecessary agitation has been excited among a certain class of women over the barbarity of wearing birds and birds' wings on bonnets, for it now appears that the largest number of birds used for millinery largest number of birds used for millinery purposes are made up. A few real humming birds and other small ones are killed for the purpose, but they are exceptions to the general rule and very expensive. The feathers of the ordinary fowl are dyed with much care, and in order to blend the various tints in a harmonious reproduction of the real bird, each feather is stuck on separately by skilled and clever workmen. Many of these strange fantastic-winged creatures are made and important from Farls, but the most expensive and natural come from a manufacturer in Berlin.

There is one society girl who has at least a single plebeian taste that she refuses to kill even for the goddess of fashion, at whose altar she is usually found. It was observed some time ago by friends that this young lady shut herself up at home on every Thursday evening. and was not open for engagements on that occasion, or was she to be seen by callers. Many were the conjectures concerning this extremely regular custom. The young woman herself said that she read the classics on that nicht, but the go-sips were prone to suggest that a far more urgent fascination than old authors kept the Princess immured. After

authors kept the Princess immured. After a while, however, it became clain that no young man was a Thursday evening favorite, and then curiosity became more intense than ever. Unfortunately for the young lady in question, she had a chum, a pink-cheeked innocent-eyed little creature, who loved to listen to confidences and swore in a childleh voice never to betray them. This chum had another chum, and of course could have no secrets from her. So the mystery of the Thursday night was gradually dispelled. A saucy tade broke out at an aftermoon ten the other day with:

"Oh, hoys, i know all about Polly's Thursday night! It's the funniest thing! Polly just dotes on something awfully nice to eat, and in-

dulges berself at dinner every Thursday. Immediately afterward she soes to her room and shuts herself up for the night. When she comes down at noon time the next day all traces of the trouble have disappeared."

"Well, what in the world is it that Pelly ests?" cried a girl in the party.

"Why, fried onlone," exclaimed the jade.

"And they do say she's awful afterward."

"Oh. I wonder what she'll do during the honsymoon." chirped in a pretty roung bud, at which everybody laushed.

Now that Polir's profane appetite has become known among her set, it is being used by the young women who are envious of her pretty face to prejudice some of her large following of men against her. But most of them are unaffected by the story. One poelie young swain, who believes Polly the paragon of her sex, observed to a rather old girl who was ridleuling the idea to him: "When associated with Polly, my dear friend, an onton is at once transformed into a rose. Let her by all means eat of them."

No thoroughly smart drawing room is con-

No thoroughly smart drawing room is considered quite complete in these days without a glass-topped table in which are kept on show all the especially odd bits of curio and antique trifles possessed by its owner. A fragment of rare old lace, a miniature, an especially small dainty pieces of china, are all scattered in apparent disorder over the silk lining of the table, and the plate glass above it. glistening with diamond brightness, enhances the charm of the collection most effectually. The linings of these tables should be of old rose, pale blue, or green, or a silver gray. The lashion is one that existed 150 years ago in Europe, and a few of the drawing rooms have tables of that time, "handed down," of course, by family ancestors. They may be bought, however, at very high prices, and the furniture dealer will sell a record with each to show from what palese it came and which duchees it was that kept her miniatures and fans in it.

The furnishing of fashionable drawing rooms, by the way, is undergoing an important change just now. For the past ten years it has been the custom to crowd the rooms with chairs of every device, tables, cabinets, divans, and iamps. Now, the other extreme is favored, and a drawing room to be correct must contain the few chairs in ust be set flat against the wall. With one sofa and a table the room is thought complete. This is also an English fashion, dating back 150 years.

It is a well-known but not altogether happy fact that quite a large company of New York their clothes than of anything else in the world. Some follow fashion as hounds follow the scent of the deer, and will not consent to be a mo-Paris and London. I know a few women who have European letters by each steamer from friends, who post them on the minutest change in feminine wear. The latest "pointer" received by a devotee on Murray Hill is that Worth has introduced both in Paris and London a new style of underwear, which is of the finest lines and cambrie, embroidered with delicate floral figures. This would make it appear that alik did not prove quite the thing, as its relum has been particularly short. There is no denying that the new underwear is visually beautiful. Fancy a flimy robe, embroidered with pale blue violets all over, or with buttercupes. It is only such dainty flowers as these that are used in the decoration. No lace appears in the garments, the trimming consisting entirely of ruffles embroidered like the body. The lady receiving this information immediately gave an order for several suits of this fascinating underwear, and is now thoroughly satisfied that she is once more running even with the racers of the European capitals. in feminine wear. The latest "pointer" re-

The wise woman who is buying her cotton frocks will have them made exactly as she would her summer silks, that is, properly boned and lined, for she knows they will never become acquainted with water or starch, and, s far as possible, she intends they shall be kept from the cleaners. If we could only learn, as did our grandmothers, how to sit down without "mussing" our frocks, they need never look anything but absolutely new. If the day comes, however, when you are not near to a French scourer's, and your pretty cotton frock has got muddy and must be washed, try to make the laundress understand that starch in lumps is not artistic, that she may save half the amount she intends to put in your gown, and reserve it for another time. Then, if she cannot understand, do not hesitate to tell her there is going to be a starch famine, and size had better be saving of that which she has. The wise woman, however, is the one who, unless she is driven to dire straits, will keep her cotton gown out of the hands of the enemy.

Did you ever think that the most absolutely perfect litting bodices were those without linings? And did you ever dream that Spenser's faery seeple knew all about this when he wrote of the summer time, for he says:

Every woman who embroiders tries to make nicture of herself, because she remembers that lovely one of the Lady of Shallott, sitting at her dainty work in which she wrought the life she took no part in. The fair worker of today can remember how she saw the happy country lass with her sweetheart, the bridal, the christening, the mourning train-all were worked out there until one day there came along the gallant Launcelot, and a glance at him made the fair one discover that she was him made the fair one discover that she was "sick of shadows." But does the worker know that embroidery is probably the most ancient handwork intended for ornamentation? It is spoken of in the Bible, and was valued by the patriarchs. It is said that the art was introduced into Egypt by the Phrygians. The work executed in lisbyion excelled all others and so fine was it that the velse of the Temple were made of it, at least so Josephus says.

The Medes and Persians did beautiful embroidery, and used it before the time of Moses, and though a certain kind was known in Rome, it did not compare with that of the Eastern pations. The origin of embroidery cannot be discovered, but it is said that it undoubtedly existed before painting, and was probably the earliest means employed to reproduce events or people in colors supposed to be lifelike. From this we probably get the pink worsted dog with pale green eyes and a fluffy vellow tall. In the beginning an embroiderer was called Phrygio because the work was Phrygian. However, this name gradually died out, giving way to the Latin words brustus, prudutus, curobrus, and from these the English embroidery and French broderie are derived. It's rather nice to know all this when you are working a vay at your art needlework, but I don't think even the most ardent devotee would request time to turn back and transport us to the day when embroidery took the place of nictures, and womankind had nothing else to do than to paint with her needle.

The amateur dressmaker has usually a number of petty worries, and one special to her is the cutting of velvet. As it is used so much. even on cotton costumes, it is necessary that even on cotton costumes, it is necessary that she should know just how it should be done. Dressmakers prefer to cut velvet with the pile running up, for then it doesn't flatten down from wear; however, no matter what way you may cut it, at least to have it all alike.

When you cut any figured or floral design do not make the mistake of cutting two pieces at once, as is often done with plain goods; the figures and strices should always match perfectly, and this is not possible when two sections are cut together.

About velvet folds. Don't rely on having the last ones the right size by laying the first one on the material and following its outlines; the result will be waste of fabric and irregular folds. The same care in measuring must be taken with each one, and it is not wise to rely on the eye for exactness, but to mark the line with chalk and then to cut it.

It is most desirable to put braid on by hand; hen; it down, because then it will not curl up at the sides. Do not put it on very tight, as it draws and looks very ugly.

Never tear lawns or cambries; it rolls the edges. Draw thread and then cut the widths.

Do not under any circumstances make a bodice that fits you like a tight glove. It is not good to look at, and it will estimily stretch at the seams and ravel and proclaim that it was made by some one who didn't understand the art of dressmaking. she should know just how it should be done. The Corsicans are not the only people in the

world who believe to the evil eye, for the Turk is so affected by it that he thinks it extends its influences to whatever animals belong to him. Strings of coral are sold on the streets and said to be a preventive against the evil. It is very curious to see the donkeys, crowds of which are found in the streets, with strings of which are found in the stroets, with strings of coral twisted in their tails. When he gets in a violent rage the very worst thing that a Turking gentleman can threaten his donkey with is the taking away of the lewels which protect him from the evil eve, for in this way he will give him over to all kinds of cruelty and the rossession of the demon. In the markets bits of coral are laid among the purple graces or green vegetables with the hope that good luck will come to them and they will bring a higher price. Funnily enough, an Egyptian connects a woman with any suffering that may come to his eres. If they ache or hurt, he looks out for a blonde woman named fastima, begs from her a bit of bread and information as to where he will find its more fastima, that he may ask the same favor of cach. Fortunately for him, they do not all have to be blondes, and a wise Egyptian father seeing the value of the name, is apt to give it to one of his caughters, so there are plenty of Patimas. Whether the English-speaking maiden makes eyes suffer or not who can say? Very often

No Substitutes

For Royal Baking Powder. The "Royal" is shown by all tests, official, scientific, and practical, stronger, purer, and better in every way than all other Baking Powders. Its superiority is privately acknowledged by other manufacturers, and well known by all dealers.

If some grocers try to sell another baking powder in place of the "Royal," it is because of the greater profit. This of itself is good evidence of the superiority of the "Royal." To give greater profit the other must be a lower cost powder, and to cost less it must be made with cheaper and inferior materials, and thus, though selling for the same, give less value to the consumer.

LOOK with suspicion upon every attempt to palm off upon you any baking powder in place of the "Royal." There is no substitute for the "Royal."

the cart wheel," which a good many of us beleve originated in this century, but the term belongs to the days of the cavallers, and it is when the handsomest of the knights is forgotten, and he is? Dryden. You see pretty Nelly Gwynne had been singing a wonderful song that Gwynne had been singing a worderful song that Charles II. and all his world liked and laughed at because it was so merry and coquettish, but fancy! some rival actress started to sing the same song in another theatre, and she sang it looking from under a large-brimmed hat wreathed with feathers, which made her eyes look brighter and her figure younger and more beautifully curved than ever had been supposed. But Dryden determined that Nelly should have a more wonderful hat than this, so be gave his order positively. "Make Mistress Nelly a hat the size of a hinder cartwheel." and when Charles was looking, and all the world was interested, out upon the stage slowly walked the pretty woman, fairly bidden under her immense chapeau. Boon the laughing notes were heard, then, pushing the hat back a little, the bright eyes and curling locks were seen, and with them the rosy lips and lovely dimples. The cartwheel hat got more adherents for the singer than all her wit and music together had done, and for many nights all London crowded to hear the song and see the hat! And the rival? Nobody knows anything more about her. But never believe for a moment that the flippant brother who calls your hat a cartwheel had anything to do with the origin of the phrase. It was good Master Dryden who first said it, and with it he did three things—gained his point, made a pretty woman look prettier, and—raise your hats, you good royalists—pleased Charles II., King of England. Charles II. and all his world liked and laughed

HER GREAT BEAUTY.

Lady Brooke, Who the Prince of Wales Says is the Prottlest Woman.

From the Chicago Herald. LONDON, March 2.-To be designated the prettiest woman in the United Kingdom by the Prince of Wales: to be photographed in fifty guises and exhibited the whole length of Bond street and Piccadilly: to be called the best dressed woman at every function of the London season, and to be looked on askance by the few prudes among the nobility, that is the fate of Lady Brooks, a girl with a face as clear cut as an Etruscan cameo and a figure that would have made her fortune as a skirt dancer. It is very seldom that a woman so perfectly exquisite to the eye as is Lady Brooke comes very prominently forward in society. The type is occasionally to be found on the stage. The face is not aristocratic, surely. The forehead is not high, the chin not prominent, the nose not Roman, and the mouth not thin. It is an oval face, with drowsy, passionate eyes, a straight nose, a weak, warm, curling mouth, and a dimpled chin. When one learns that its possessor is Lady Brooks, the thought of the direful damage the beauty has in her power to do arises to the mind, and a vision of humiliated, despairing duchesses, countesses, and even princesses grieving for the weakness of their spouses is clear to the eye Perhans a duke, an earl, or a modest viscount might attract the beauteous lady had he sufficient charm of person and manner, were it not that her attentions were claimed by the Prince. Since the days of the house of York it has been truthully said that not one lady in the kingdom, be she humble or proud, comely of visage or otherwise, could sincerely disdain the attentions of the Prince of Wales. His present Highness is a short, stout gentleman, of exactly 50 years of are, with a baid head, and a slight lisp, but with his mature wite and full-grown children he is still the chief masculine attraction in England. There are plenty of people in England who will forgive the heir apparent every manner of indiscretion. They speak of the famous Lady Mordaunt case as a matter of slight consequence, and the fact that the Prince is now umpire in a card gambling sandal does not affect them.

Therefore, about the only aggrieved party in the Lady Brooke case is the Princess, who carefully refrains from ever being in the same house with her and sternly refuses to recognize her in any way. The Prince is to read a summary admired by his subjects for his congument taste and tact, makes it a rule that Lady Brooke shall be invited to those houses that he honors with his presence unaccompanies of the Princes and while a very small number sniff at the boldness of it, and a few radical newspapers denounce It unstitutedly, the royal comedy goes on, and the nation at large, including Lord Brooke is astisfed. No one, it reuse be acknowledged ca surely. The forehead is not bigh, the chin not prominent, the nose not Roman, and the mouth

Mrs. Dober's Ingentous Scheme for Wash.

From the Tucoma News.

Mrs. Hannah Dober, the mother of five little Dobers, has invented the most unique toilet apparatus on record. It is a machine that bathes, rinses, drips, and dries the entire Dober broad simultaneously by the simple turning of a crank.

The Dobers live on the water front, near the old salmon cannery, back of Old Town. Like many of the houses in that vicinity, the home of the Dobera is built on piles. At high tide the back perch of this humble home extends over

she delights them and very often she deceives them—so probably she does her duty.

Now that the days for brides have come it is interesting to know at little about the wedding customs. Everybody knows that rice is thrown after the happy pair so that plenty may always follow them, and that this custom comes from the Chinese, but for the throwing of the shoe no statisaatory explanation can be found. The custom of putting the ring on the third finger of the left hand always suggests that a vein runs from that finger to the heart, but another preferred it because it was the "medicine finger." all things pointed at cratic of the left hand always suggests that a vein runs from that finger to the heart, but another by it doing their duty well. In the early days of Christianity the wedding ring was first but on the second finger," and of the Son," then on the second finger, "and of the Son," then on the second finger, "and of the Son," then on the second finger, "and of the Son," then on the second finger, "and of the Holy Ghost," and jhen on the second finger, and of the Holy Ghost, and jhen on the second finger, and of the Son," then on the second finger, and of the Son," then on the second finger, and of the Holy Ghost, and jhen on the second finger, and of the hole in the find. In the part of the father, then on the foreinger, and of the Son," then on the second finger, and of the Son, "then on the second finger, and of the Limb," the second finger, and of the Son," then on the second finger, and of the Son, "then on the second finger, and of the son," then on the second finger, and of the son, "then on the second finger, and of the son," then on the second finger, and of the son, "the son of the finding of the son, the son of the son of the son, the son of the son, the son of the so

A White Girt's Black Master From the St. Louis Republic

BHELEVVILLE, Ind., March 9.—Miss Carrie May Glass was brought into court this more ing by the Sheriff on a charge of being incorrigible. Upon the trial it transpired that she had been made the victim of a conspiracy whereby Phillip Glass, a negro, had fifteen years ago taken a two-year-old girl from the Orphans' Home at Indianapolis and adopted her as his own child, claiming that she was of colored patronage. She is now 17 years of age. colored patronage. She is now 17 years of age, and is an intelligent and beautiful girl, purely Caucausian, and of refined feelings. Hereem, plexion is jair, her hair light, with a tings of auburn, and her eyes of a hazel color. She says that she learned recently from a Bible record which was brought by her negre foster-parent from the Opbans. Home that her real name is Carrie May McCallister, and that later inventigation proves that her parents were respectable white people. She now refuses to remain longer with Glass. These are the grounds for the charge of incorrigibility made in Glass's potition to have her sent te the Reformatory. As no oriminal charge is against her, the court will probably release her.

Prom the Boston Record

At the meeting of the School Board last even ing Miss Caroline Hastings offered an order that in all documents, records, &c., of the School Board, giving the names of teacher's baptismal names, shall be given without abbreviation or diminutive. In support of her order Miss Bastings said it was a shame to and Mamie in the official records of the Board. Teachers should assume the dignity which the places that they are called upon to fill demand.
They should at least give a name that is in accordance with the calling which they have
chosen. If they were so unfortunate as to have
been baptized Susie. Nellie, Ac. Miss Hastings
hoped the next generation would be more for-

hoped the next generation would be more for-tunate.

When Miss Hastings was a girl berself her family and intimate friends called her Carrie, At one time she was about to have some carde printed with the name "Carrie," but a wise brother saved her the burning disgrace. The order was passed.

English Siris Growing Taller and Mon Shorter.

From a London Letter in the Chicago House Every one is noticing how tall our English girls are now. The fact was discussed at a dinner table the other evening, and some one said that men seemed to be growing shorter in the same ratio as the girls grew taller. And the same ratio as the girls graw taller. And what do you think was the solution offered of this puzzle? Some of our readers will disagree with it, to a certainty. It was nothing more with it, to a certainty. It was nothing more and begin the practice much too young. It stops their growth and injures their health, while their sisters, tobaccoless, grow tall, graceful, and show the soft roses and lilies of abundant health in their bonnie faces.

A Young Women's Brass Band

From the St. Joseph News. Humboldt, Kan., is a musical town, and pessesses a young women's military band that would be a credit to a large city. The members are all women except Prof. Hages, the director, and the oldest is only 20 years of age. It is said they have attained a great deal of proficiency, and play remarkably well in time it is not often that women play the drum and tubs, but women play those pieces in this band. They are prettily uniformed, wearing helmets and blue dresses trimmed with gold.

She Milled a Coon with a Club, From the Hartford Courant.

Miss Louise Barreuther, Saturday afterness. heard a noise in the hen coop, and going out to ascertain the cause, found a large coen in the coop. The young lady soon secured a club and went back to the coop and killed the animal lt weighed 16% pounds. The Barreuther family live on upper Pratt street in the sub-urbs of Winstel.

Absent-minded Maine Women

An absent-minded woman in this town started down street the other day and alloped and fell fiat. In recovering herself she got turned around and started back home. She is a cousin to a woman who started to preme the stendish mean to early; when she neared and upon recovering thought she was "doing up" the support dishes. She put everything away nicely and sat down for a quiet evening.

She Thinks It Better Than as Assaits

From the Futrfield Journal. There is a woman in Norridgewook sell for treapass. It requis that one of her neighber treatass. but was found rully and fined one cent and costs. This she refused to pay and the plaintiff advanced a week's board for her at Norridgewook. The has now been there amonth and there is no sign of a change of heart on either side.